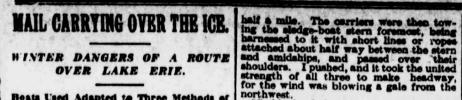
Beats Used Adapted to Three Methods of Travelling—Sometimes They Slide on the Ice, Sometimes They Sail Through the Water-Peril in Snowstorms.

For nerve, endurance and persistence t would be hard to beat the winter mail carriers between the Ohio mainland and the four inhabited islands of the curious little archipelago in the southwestern part of Lake Erie.

Kelley's, the largest island, lies almost due north of Sandusky. The three Basees



for the wind was blowing a gale from the northwest.

"Suddenly I heard a cracking noise. Both carriers yelled and in a minute we were in the water. As we all had hands on the boat we saved ourselves, the carriers without getting much of a wetting. I was more clumsy than they and got pretty damp before I could scramble into the boat.

"They made me sit down in the stern and wrap myself well up to keep from taking cold. Then they 'crept' the boat for the next half mile. Creeping is necessary when the ice is too solid to allow of sailing, poling or rowing and at the same time not strong enough to bear the weight of a man. equipped for a three months' voyage in

due north of Sandusky. The three Basses lie a little further west and are known as North Bass, Middle Bass and South Bass. To the Post Office Department the first-named is Isle St. George and the last Put-In-Bay.

In warm weather the mail reaches the islands via Sandusky on regular daily steamers. From Dec. 1 to March 31 the winter service is in operation.

In warm seather the mail reaches the islands via Sandusky on regular daily steamers. From Dec. 1 to March 31 the winter service is in operation.

In warm weather the mail reaches the islands via Sandusky on regular daily steamers. From Dec. 1 to March 31 the winter service is in operation.



SAILING IN AN ICE-CLEARED STRETCH OF WATER.

ship, and it is very seldom that one dares make a trip alone. When the lake is bad a third man is hired.

The mail route to Kelley's Island, eight by the time we got to fairly good ice miles of ice or water without a break, has

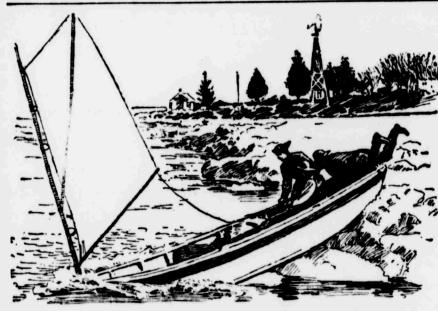
Mearly every winter there so brief period during which the ice freezes solidly between mainland and islands and then the carriers drive over their route comfortably with a horse and light bob sled.

Most of the time, though, the state of the lake is such that the mail must be carried in a nondescript sort of craft which can be used as a sledge, a rowboat or a sailboat, as occasion demands. There are many trips each winter on which the carriers use their queer craft in all three ways. There are trips also which are full of real danger.

The contracts to carry the mail have always been taken by two men in partnership, and it is very seldom that one dares make a trip alone. When the lake is bad a Nearly every winter there sa brief period | mail carriers must of necessity be, a few

rudder-and I had to take my trick at the

"I was shaking with chill when I began



BEGINNING THE JOURNEY TO THE BASSES.

\*Marblehead for its shore end. The Bass Island route, part land and part lake, about ten miles in length, leaves the shore at Catawaba Island, where the mail is sent from Port Clinton.

The best way to get a true notion of the work involved in carrying the mail over this route is to take passage for North Bass with the carriers some day in midwinter, when the lake is about half frozen over. One who has been such a passenger told this story of his experiences:

"I left Port Clinton in the middle of a bright January morning," he said, 'driving the nine miles to Catawaba Island. There the carriers were waiting with their sledgeboat.

"They loaned me a pair of long boots and a set of oilskins to keep me from getting too wet if I should go through the ice, and to we that I would be expected to use one of the pikes they had in the boat in case poling was necessary.

"The boat is flat bottomed, apparently of the ordinary lake type, is 16 feet long, about 20 inches deep and of 4 foot beam. It is sheathed with galvanized sheet iron the better to stand the ice-battering it gets on every trip. On its bottom are two runners four inches high and about five feet long.

"Before we started creepers—steel spikes on spurs to prevent : lipping on the ice—son were started creepers—steel spikes on spurs to prevent : lipping on the ice—son while walking, so that I could save myself by jumping into it if the ice gave way under me.

"Our trouble began before we had gone

## KITCHEN KNIVES.

More in This Subject Than You Might Think-A Kitchen Knife Incident. "The kitchen knife is a simple thing, sure enough," said the cutlery man, 'but there's more in it than you might think.

ill not

best

te op-WAS AS

Kitchen knives are made in fifty varieties, at least. There is one concern alone that makes twenty-five styles.

"The newest thing in kitchen knives is one that is silver-plated. Rather a fancy idea for a kitchen knife, silver plated?

No. I don't think so; I think it's rather a good idea, as the knife does not stain or

"Kitchen knives are made with blades just ordinary-shaped, and cimeter-shaped, and with broad ends cut off square or obliquely, and with blades shaped like the profile of an eagle's beak. "Many of these knives are made now-

adays with marvellous cheapness. The blades are drop-forged, and ground, of course, by machine; the handle is turned by machine, and the parts are assembled, that is, the blade and handle are put together, by machine. Practically, they feed wood and steel into one end of a machine, to come out at the other end in the shape of kitchen knives.

"There are made serviceable kitchen knives that are sold at wholesale for \$3 a gross; or two and one-twelfth cents appear.

apiece.

"Many kitchen knives sold? Well, you consider the number of households in existence, and then reflect that in every one there would be found in the kitchen one kitchen knife, at least, and perhaps

two or three; and, further, that knives rust and wear out and break and get lost. The kitchen knives made and sold in the United States annually number millions.

"Perhaps you'd like to end whatever you write about kitchen knives with a little story?

"We had in the window a sample box of kitchen knives of different styles, containing a dozen knives. One day there came in a substantial-looking man of family who asked the price of those knives.

"Just wrap me up a box of them, will you?' he said, and in a minute he was off with a box containing a dozen kitchen knives under his arm.

"Now, of course, we don't ask our customers what they buy knives for; but it was easy to imagine that this customer's better half had been trying for weeks or more to get him to bring home a kitchen knife, he forgetting it all the time, and she saying to him every now and then:

"Lucius, where's that kitchen knife?'

"And then I could imagine him zoing home on this night, after his eye had fallen on those knives in our window, and laying down before the lady a whole box of kitchen knives, of twelve different styles, and saying, smillingly:

"There they are, Matilda, a dozen of 'em. Now don't never say nothing more to me about kitchen knives.'"

## One Way to Crawl.

From the Chicago Evening Post.

"And is this the first time you have experienced the sensation of love?" she asked.

"It is," he replied.

"Am I the first girl you ever told you loved?" she persisted.

He hesitated. What might not have come to her ears? "You must remember," he said at last, "how easy it is for the ignorant and uninitiated to accept a base imitation for the real thing."

PLAN FOR A PROPOSED STUDY OF THE UPPER AIR.

KITE PLYING WITH A STBAMER

deteorological Problems It Is Hoped to Solve by Flying Kites Miles High During a Cruise in the Tropics-Germany

Offers a Vessel to American Scientists BOSTON, Jan. 10.-To aid in solving a meteorological problem concerning the permanent circulation of the atmosphere at altitudes greater than 15,000 feet, the German Government has agreed to furnish Lawrence Rotch of this city with a ship

the tropics. American scientific men are to provide the necessary apparatus and pay certain of the expenses. It is not believed that the total expense to the American scientists will exceed \$10,000.

The surface currents, including the steady trade winds of the tropics, have been pretty thoroughly studied; but just what takes place in the upper air has still been rather ruesed at than discovered.

In the tropics on either side of the equator there are supposed to be great anti-trade currents flowing above the trade winds and in an opposite direction, while in the north temperate zone peculiar conditions of temperature and direction of air currents have been discovered that have led many scientists to conjecture that great masses of warm air rise above the equator and roll off in constantly descending and cooling streams toward the two Poles.

In support of such a hypothesis the scientists bring forward the well-established fact that the air does not grow steadily colder at the rate of one degree Fahrenheit for every 183 feet of vertical ascent, as we were taught in our physical geographies at school, but that there are warm strata even up in the region of eternal cold. This phenomenon has been noted frequently in the kite-flying experiments at the Blue Hill Observatory, the meteorological station of Harvard University, south of

In the opinion of most authorities, the problem of such seeming irregularities can be settled only in a manner proposed by Mr. Rotch, who is the director at Blue Hill, and was able, at the recent meeting in Washington of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, to present the proposition from the German Government for international cooperation in the study of meteoric conditions in the middle Atlantic about the equator.

It is a theory of Mr. Rotch's that between the trade winds and the anti-trades intervenes an interval of comparatively still air. venes an interval of comparatively still air.

This is by no means absolutely certain but it is in accordance with conditions discovered in the kite-fiying experiments at Blue Hill Observatory, and, if found, it will justify Mr. Rotch's contention that the most feasible means of exploring the higher atmospheric levels about the tropics is

through use of kites flown from a movable base.

It is indeed upon the kite that the American scientists will chiefly rely if the proposed expedition takes place; though the rubber balloon employed for similar research by Dr. Assman of Berlin will also undoubtedly be used. The limitations of the kalloon however are so manifest that

THE SUN, BUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1908,

search by Dr. Assman of Berlin will also undoubtedly be used. The limitations of the balloon, however, are so manifest that it will scarcely supplant the Hargrave and Lamson high flyers.

It can be sent to great heights, but it cannot be maintained there for purposes of continuous observation. Furthermore, the hunt for the meteorological instruments which are released from it by parachutes over a circle of twenty or thirty miles radius, is an annoying feature of the sport on land, and will be likely to constitute a very serious objection by sea. As for the paper balloons which the French meteorologists still use, their case is even worse; they do not burst, like the German

vessel can be steered slowly in the direction of the air current, thus virtually modifying its velocity.

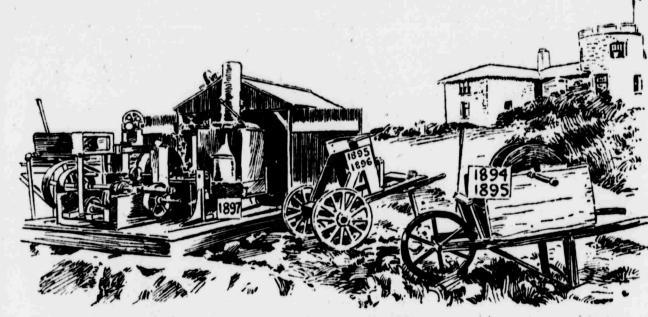
This use of kites on shipboard is not a matter of mere theory. It has already been pretty thoroughly tested on the sea route from Boston to Liverpool, on one of the Dominion Line steamships. The methods adopted and the results secured have been described in a paper by Mr. Rotch published in the recently issued report of the Smithsonian Institution.

Mr. Rotch and his assistant, Mr. Sweetland, installed a huge kite reel on the stern of the steamer Commonwealth on Aug. 28, 1901, and made the first recorded exploration of the mid-Atlantic atmosphere. On five of the eight days occupied by the voyage they were able to raise the kites, though the breezes were so light that the ship's speed of sixteen knots an hour had to be utilized to create an east wind sufficient to

Mr. Rotch believes, by study of the great equatorial air currents.

The apparatus which was used on the earlier trial trip, which will undoubtedly be the mainstay of the new expedition, has been brought to a high degree of perfection in the nine years that have passed since the Blue Hill observers first learned scientific kite flying from William A. Eddy of Bayonne, N. J. Their kites are of the well-known box pattern, of two distinct types, one the Hargrave, an Australian invention, modified by Mr. Clayton of the Blue Hill Observatory; the other the Lamson, invented by C. H. Lamson of Portland, Me. Each has its peculiar uses, and both are frequently used in tandem, the more powerful Lamson serving as leader, followed by two or more of the steadier Hargraves.

Hargraves.
The string employed is steel piano wire, which was long ago found in deep-sea



SCIENTIFIC KITE FLYING.

Progress from a reel on a wheelbarrow to a special type of steam engine. The stages of development are shown by the dates in the picture. It is proposed to use the steam engine in a cruise in the tropics next summer, when some great kite flying with a steam-ship will be done to discover what is going on miles up in the air.

balloon, on attaining a certain altitude, but drop slowly, drifting sometimes 100 miles before they finally reach earth.

Over both these methods, therefore, the kite has decided advantages. Kites have been sent to the height of three miles at the Blue Hill Observatory, and by working from a movable base Mr. Rotch is confident that he can go higher yet, for the most serious drawback in flights from the land is that above the surface winds one ordinarity encounters deep strata of stagnant air through which the kite will not rise. By utilizing the onward pull of a moving vessel it has been shown that the kite can be drawn through this quiescent layer into the next windy tract.

A further advantage is that if the direction of this upper current proves to be

tion of this upper current proves to be opposite to that of the surface wind the ship can make a turn to accommodate itself to the changed conditions, and that if any breeze proves too stiff for the kite the

flowing white beard; who took keen delight

Sweet poor.

Sweet was proud of his Fifth avenue experience, but his feat of setting broken bones for twelve persons injured in a railroad wreck ten years before his death gave him more satisfaction than any of his other cases.

lift the kites to the height of 2,000 feet. With larger kites and stronger wire this could easily have been exceeded. Automatic records were taken of barometric pressure, air temperature, relative humidity and the wind velocity.

No especially noteworthy discoveries resulted, nor were any expected, for the flights were not high enough to explore the upper currents and the region traversed is not especially interesting to the meteorologist. The most remarkable fact noticed was that in four of the flights the temperature decreased far more rapidly as one ascended than the normal rate would have indicated, suggesting possibly that great streams of cold air drift down the Atlantic from the Pole. On one of the flights the air was found actually to be six degrees warmer at the maximum height attained by the kite than at the surface of the water.

These phenomena are at present inexplicable. They will be explained if ever-These phenomena are at present inex-plicable. They will be explained, if ever,

soundings to be of great strength and very slight liability to sagging. A steam winch, a modification of Lord Kelvin's steam-power windlass for sea soundings, is placed on the stern of the vessel.

This works almost automatically, for the pull of the kite suffices to unwind the drum; only when drawing the kite in does the observer have to resort to steam power. An automatic register keeps account of the length of the wire paid out and the pressure exerted, facts necessary to be known in order that the tandem may not break loose.

The self-recording instruments are all included in a so-called meteorograph, a compact, lantern-shaped carrier which contains an anemometer that records continuously the velocity of the wind; an alcohol thermometer, the liquid of which as it contracts or expands constantly alters the curvature of the tube itself, and thus furnishes a second continuous record; a hygroscope, consisting in essence of a bunch of

self very enthusiastic regarding their possibilities.

It appears, therefore, that this plan of oceanic kite flying has abundantly justified itself, and it is only a question whether the country where it was evolved will have the credit of making notable scientific discoveries or will leave it entirely to the ambitious Germans.

The route to be chosen for the trip has not been definitely decided upon, nor the time. In a general way, Mr. Rotch appoves of July 1, 1903, as the date for setting forth, and would be inclined to follow the itinerary suggested by Prof. H. H. Hildebrandson of Upsala, who would have him start from the Azores Islands after landing a party at San Miguel for brief observation of the clouds and for kite soundings.

The party would proceed thence to Teneriffe by way of Madeira, through an ocean track where the anti-trade is always in evidence, since it dips in some places as low as six thousand feet. After a stay in the neighborhood of Teneriffe they will go south past the Cape Verde Islands to the doldrums, and thence westward to the South American coast, running at right angles to the southeast and southwest monsoons. American coast, running at right angles to the southeast and southwest monsoons.

As they turn again. American coast, running at right angles to the southeast and southwest monsoons.

As they turn again toward Africa some curious phenomena will demand their attention at Mauritius, where the upper winds are regular from the northwest against the southeast trade. On Ascension Island they will send up a balloon without instruments to the greatest possible height, in order that its drift may be accurately observed.

Thence return will be made past the calms that lie southwest of Guinea to the Azores, avoiding proximity to the coast of Africa, where the atmosphere is frequently disturbed by hot blasts from the Sahara, Following such a course they will solve, so Prof. Hildebrandsson thinks, some of the most pressing problems in meteorology.

human hairs which lengths in moist at and shorten in dry, thus revealing the relative humidity of the atmosphere, and a barometer which records the heights reached and substantiates the calculations made trigonometrically at the sea-level

made trigonometrically at the sea-sever station.

These last are, of course, performed with greatest accuracy, the error caused by sagging of the line having been calculated to a nicety. All changes in direction of the wind are also minutely recorded by the shift of the wire at the windlass.

The deek of a vessel it should be noted.

by the shift of the wire at the windled. The deck of a vessel, it should be noted. offers especially good vantage ground for

sea-level observations contemporaneous with those of the instruments aloft in the

air.

If this joint American and German ex-

air.

If this joint American and German exploration of the tropical atmospheric depths should not be made, it is pretty clear that somebody is going to undertake it before very long, for Mr. Rotch's idea of flying kites from a moving vessel has already caught on in Europe. Last summer Count von Zeppelin, the Swiss scientist of alreship fame, was towing kites up and down Lake Constance from the stern of a small steamer, while two German meteorologists, Messrs. Berson and Elias, who, by the way, have been appointed to attand Mr. Rotch on his prospective tour, have already taken records from shipboard in the Arctic waters about Spitzbergen.

Furthermore, the German Antarctic exploring vessel Gauss and the English ship Discovery both set sail more than a year ago equipped with meteorological kites, and they will undoub edly bring back interesting reports from the South Seas. Of the Coasts of Scotland Mr. Dines of the British Royal Meteorological Society has been cruising with kites, and declares himself very enthusiastic regarding their possibilities.

It appears, therefore, that this plan of coasts kite dying has abused to the same declares himself very enthusiastic regarding their possibilities.

## LORENZ'S LONG ISLAND RIVAL

LORENZ'S LONG ISLAND RIVAL

STEVEN SWEET ONCE FAMOUS AS

A BONE SETTER.

Tales Sag Harbor Still Tells of His Skill
—Said to Have Succeeded When Regular Doctors Falled—Got the Knack
From a Chicken and Practised on a Dog

When Dr. Lorenz was holding clinics in New York one of the doctors of Sag Harbor journeyed to the metropolis to see a bloodless operation. Upon his return home two days later he was waited upon by a score or more of the town's oldest inhabitants.

"Been to New York, we hear?" said the Been to New York, we hear?" said the Then it was that the millionaire sud-

"Been to New York, we hear?" said the spokesman, a bay fisherman whose nets have been cast in Long Island waters for sixty years. "Yes, yes," replied the doctor, in the

chances were a thousand to one that she would die.

Then it was that the millionaire suddenly bethought himself of a bone setter by the name of Steven Sweet, who lived at Sag Harbor, and about whom he had heard while gunning over the Long Island marshes. Forthwith Sweet was sent for and implored to come to New York with all possible haste. native Long Islander's manner of affirmatively answering a question. \*Went down to see that fellow Lorenz?

continued the aged bay man. "Yes, yes," said the doctor. "Saw him set bones?" anxiously

"Everything the papers say about him rue?" more anxiously than before. "Yes, yes."

and implored to come to New York with an possible haste.

A day later when the butler opened the front door of the millionaire's house in response to the bell's summons, a big man with a scrupulously clean, flowing white beard, and dirt-begrimed and much patched clothes, announced in a stentorian voice: "Well, you sent for me. Where's the broken bone?"

The butler had been instructed that when a man named Sweet arrived he was to be The questioner paused and hesitatingly a man named Sweet arrived he was to be ushered into the sick room without a moment's delay. So the butler asked:

"Are you—ah— Mr. Sweet?"

"I'm Sweet, the bone setter," was the short rooms. glanced at the delegation, as if fearful of the next answer. Then he blurted out: "Are you—ah—Mr. Sweet?"

"I'm Sweet, the bone setter," was the short response.

But the butler had thought to behold a much different looking man, so he hesitated about letting Sweet in. Thereupon the bone setter flared up.

"I didn't come here to be kept on the doorstep," he shouted, "and what's more I don't give a damn for the case."

With that he started away, but before he had reached the corner, the master of the house, who had been told by the butler that a tramp had tried to convince him that he was Sweet, came running up.

Sweet was pacified and taken into the sick room. Gently he fingered the injured limb, while his gruff voice roared, and then, suddenly, before the onlookers knew what was happening, he gave it a twist and with a snap the bone shot back into place

"Now," said Sweet, as he turned to the high-priced doctors, "bind it and watch it. I'm no blundering doctor, thank the Lord; I'm just a bone setter."

Filteen minutes later Sweet left the house with a \$3,000 check in his pocket. He had asked for a fee of \$50. And it is tradition that a week after he had returned to his home he had given away nearly every dollar called for in the check to poor townsmen and country folk. It was such constant open-handed liberality that kept Sweet was proud of his Fifth avenue "But he didn't streak the Sweets?" The doctor knows on which side his bread

buttered. "No," he answered stoutly, "he's good; but he can't streak the Sweets."

Thereupon the old men excitedly left the physician's presence to spread the glad tidings, and all Sag Harbor is proudly boasting that the deeds of the noted Austrian are not "shucks with what old Dr. Steve Sweet and his children could do. Yes,

yes."

Dr. Sweet has been dead several years. but the memory of the founder of Long Island's famous bone setting family is still green among the dwellers around Peconic Bay. There is many a family in that region of sand stretches that has had many a bone set by the "doctor," and, likewise,

many persons have had bones mended since the "doctor's" day by his sons Steven and Charles and his daughter Mary. Indeed, since the initial triumph of the original bone-setting Sweet some fifty years ago, the regular practitioners down Peconic Bay way have considered themselves in rare luck whenever they have secured an opportunity to set a bone. The faith of eastern Long Island in the sbility of the Sweets is unshakable.

Ask a Peconic Bay man to tell you something about the Sweets and the first thing he will say will be:
"Guess you're not long 'round here, or

you wouldn't be asking such questions." Then, because your ignorance is so dense, the bay man will take pity on you and in-

variably begin: "Those Sweetses are great bone settersbest in the world. Old Steve, before he died, set thousands of bones, and he always set 'em straight-never had a bone grow crooked; never had a cripple. Young Steve set bones until he left here for the West

set bones until he left here for the West several years ago, and he was like the old man—always set 'em straight. Charlie and Mary are setting still, and they've always set 'em straight, too."

Here the bay man will pause, look you squarely in the face, and, as he leans confidentially toward you and assumes an air of importance, will add:

"And you couldn't guess in a hundred years where they got the knack." A moment's impressive silence. "Just picked it up—never went to a doctor's school. Yes, yes."

A quarter of an hour's interview with

Yes, yes."

A quarter of an hour's interview with the bay man will give the impression that nearly every man, woman and child who has ever lived within a radius of fifty miles of Sag Harbor since the advent of the Sweets has had innumerable bones set by old Steve and his children: also that the average eastern Long Islander breaks his bones much easier and oftener than he reads the newspapers.

Be all this as it may, the region is full of stories about the Sweet family, par-

of stories about the Sweet family, par-ticularly of the father, who used to drive around in a Long Island edition of the one-horse shay; who was proud of his long,

STONEWALL JACKSON'S HOME. it is to Be Turned Into a Hospital for Con federate Soldiers

Stonewall Jackson's home is to be turned into a hospital for Confederate soldiers.

to look after. Then she wrote to the Daughters of the Confederacy, seeking their advice in the matter. Sympathizing

it became too great a care for Mrs. Jackson | grounds and turn the place into a suitable memorial of her husband.

"I am so thankful that the Daughters of the Confederacy are going to convert my with her fully, the members of Mary Custis old house into a hospital for the sick and Lee Chapter decided to buy the house and suffering soldiers," Mrs. Jackson said in



STONEWALL JACKSON'S OLD HOME AT LEXINGTON, VA. It is to be turned into a hospital for Confederate veterans.

Mary Custis Lee Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy of Lexington, Va., has bought the property and will turn it into a memorial of Gen.

in Lexington, Va. It is built of stone and brick. With the exception of the main entrance it maintains pretty much the same appearance as it did when the Confederate eader lived there. Owing to some improvements which are being made in the street the porch in front was dispensed with, and what used to be the way to the basement now goes straight into the house proper.
Mrs. Jackson, the widow of Gen. Jackson,

was its sole owner. When first asked to sell the house she would not entertain the idea, but gradually the thought grew upon her that it was an expensive piece of property to keep.
For several years the old house had been

used as a student's boarding house. Finally

good as new, and not a mother's son of 'em limped."

It was after he had made this bone setting record with such deftness that all the physicians present were astonished, that Sweet, in response to a doctor's question asking where he got the talent, said:

"Don't know. Just came to me all of a sudden one day when I had caught a chicker and was about to kill it. But first, I began fiddling with it and first thing I knew I'd pulled a bone out of place.

"In putting it back I pulled another out of place, and I pulled another out of place in putting that back. Then, when I'd got 'em all back in place, I got an idea I'd learn how to set bones and give up farming.

"So I practiced uncoupling and coupling up the bones of my dog until I learned the right twists for setting all the different bones. Glees I took that dog apart nigh on to a hundred times, on and off. He got so used to it that I do believe he missed the exercise when I let up on him. Yes, yes."

What the peculiar twists were that each bone required Sweet always refused to ex
What the peculiar twists were that each bone required Sweet always refused to ex-

road wreck ten years before his death gave him more satisfaction than any of his other cases.

The smash-up occurred near Patchogue, and Sweet, who had been seen in that town earlier in the day by one of the injured passengers, was sent for. In company with several doctors, he rushed to the scene of the accident and as he snapped the bone into place or set them and tied rough sponts about them—his usual splints were oak shingles—he turned the sufferers over to physicians for medical care. It took him just an hour to set about two dozen bones and Sweet's truthful boast to the day of his death was:

"And every consarned bone knit as good as new, and not a mother's son of em limped."

It was after he had made this bone setting record with such deftness that all the physicians present were astonished, that Sweet, in response to a doctor's question asking where he got the talent, said:
"Don't know. Just came to me all of a sudden one day when I had caught a chicken and was about to kill it. But first, I began fiddling with it and first thing I knew I'd pulled a bone out of place.

"In putting it back I pulled another out of place, and I pulled another out of place in putting that back. Then, when I'd got 'em all back in place, I got an idea I'd learn how to set bones and give up farming.

"So I practiced uncoupling and coupling up the bones of my dog until I learned the right twists for setting all the different bones. Guess I took that dog apart nigh on to a hundred times, on and off. He got so used to it, that I do believe he missed the exercise when I let up on him. Yes, yes."

What the peculiar twists were that each bone required Sweet always refused to ex-

STONE WALL JACKS IN

speaking of the project. "My only regret is that I was not able to donate the property for so noble a purpose. But, unfortunately, I was not.

"Buying the property is not only a great

"Buying the property is not only a great credit to these noble ladies, but it will be a lasting memorial to the name of the Chris-tian soldier whose home was once upon the sacred ground of their purchase. It is a source of great thankfulness and delight to source of great thankfulness and delight to me."

Mrs. Jackson refers in her history of her husband to their life in Lexington. The young husband and wife boarded for more than a year after their marriage. Then Mr. Jackson finally succeeded in buying the only available house. His intention was to sell it and build one better suited to their needs. The large rambling old house was altogether too big for his small family.

But it was genuine happiness for him to have a home of his own. It was the first home he had ever possessed, and it was truly his castle.

It was in 1838, while he was a professor in the Virginia Military Institute, that he bought his first and only home. He lived, therefore, only a few years to enjoy it.

his arms and yelling that they were out of place at the shoulder joints.

"You bet they are, stranger," said Sweet, "and they'll not get back into place, either, until you and your friends have paid me \$25 for putting 'em back."

In vain the drummer pleaded and the entreaties of his assistants were equally of no avail. Sweet would not relent, and so every one of them had to part with all his loose cash and do some lively borrowing from friends hesides.

Then Sweet, when the sum demanded was finally handed to him, gave the man's arms a jerk or two, which sent them back into their sockets, and walked off as slouchily as he had come.

Bluffron, Ind., Jan. 3.—"Uncle Sammy" Gruell, one of the oldest citizens of Wells county, and one of the oldest members of the Democratic party in Indiana, claims that he is a the emblem of his party.

In 1856 he lived in Boone county. The national convention nominated for President James Buchana. The outlook in Indiana convention nominated for President James Buchana. The outlook in Indiana party in the campaign looked very dark for the Democrats. A man named Chapman was child the Democrats. A man named Chapman tok a pessimistic view of the struation and his fear fer success was manifest in his paper. Mr. Gruell believed that the chances for victory were bright, but at the chapman a letter, giving a rosy view of the situation and concluded by saying: "Chapman, we are going to win. After the election you can crow. You must begin crowing now. Put the picture of a rooster in your paper. Make it crow, for victory is ours.

Chapman took the advice and in the next edition there was a cut of a barnyard king crowing lustilly. The editorials, too, had a brighter tone, and at the end of the campaign a larger rooster appeared as the paid or gans since that time.